

CEOs Baby 321

Chapter 321: Set a Date for the Wedding

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He saw her lipstick stain on the rim of the cup where she had just drunk it, but he still drank the rest of it.

She thought he did not want coffee!

“Do you like such bitter coffee, Ms. Lawrence?” After drinking it, a certain someone asked.

“It keeps me awake.”

“It's too bitter.”

It was just to keep her awake.

She was about to speak when a certain someone's face suddenly drew closer.

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The next second, Jeanne could feel her heart beating rapidly as Fourth Master Swan landed an unexpected kiss on her lips.

The taste of coffee filled her lips and teeth. However, at that moment, she felt that it was unusually delicious...

He remained there for a long time before parting with her soft lips.

Then, he said, “This way, it won't be bitter.”

She was speechless, but in her head, she thought, 'Get lost, pervert!'

Fourth Master Swan put down the coffee cup and stood up straight. "You can continue working."

After that, he left casually and sat back on the sofa, where he picked up his phone to look at it as if nothing had happened just now.

He looked as if he would not disturb her from working.

However, Jeanne pursed her lips, on which she could still feel that strong sensation.

Next time, she definitely would not allow Fourth Master Swan to accompany her to work overtime.

She tried her best to get her head in her work. What she thought would take at most two hours took her more time to complete because of Fourth Master Swan.

It took more than four hours, and when she looked at the time, it was already past 12 a.m.

She saved her documents and shut down her computer.

The moment she looked to the side, she saw the man leaning against the sofa, asleep with his eyes closed.

Although it was pretty late at night, it was not so late that he was too tired to support himself.

However, she still made her movements lighter as she walked over to him.

She had always known that he was too perfect, but every time she looked at him carefully, she would be attracted to him again.

Hence, it really was not Amy's fault. Anyone would make a mistake with a man like that in front of them.
Her eyes then fell on Fourth Master Swan's lips.

Apparently, people with thin lips were fickle, but was that true?

When she kissed him just now, she felt the deepest love in the world, and it even made her a little infatuated.

She took a deep breath and turned around when someone grabbed hold of her arm.

Jeanne was shocked.

Was the guy not asleep?!

“Where are you going, Ms. Lawrence?”

She thought, 'To calm down.'

However, she turned around with a smile and said, “I saw you sleeping soundly, so I didn't want to disturb you. I thought I'd let you sleep a little longer.”

“Are you done with your work?” Edward asked.

“I just did. I'm sorry for making you wait, Fourth Master.”

“Let's go.” Edward stood up from the sofa, held her hand, and did not let go.

Just like that, Edward pulled Jeanne out of the office and into the elevator.

Amy's office was right outside Jeanne's, so she watched with her mouth agape as Director Lawrence was taken away. She had always thought Director Lawrence was the strong independent type of woman. Standing at 180 cm, Director Lawrence was more dominant than anyone else in the room. However, Amy was absolutely sure that at that moment, in front of Fourth Master Swan, Director Lawrence looked petite, protected, and... could be bullied.

She was talking about... in bed.

..

Jeanne sat in Fourth Master Swan's car again.

The car drove on the streets of South Hampton City.

As it was very late at night, very few cars were around, and the entire road was so weirdly quiet.

Jeanne felt that there was something off about the streets tonight.

It was not that she had never gotten off work so late in the past. However, she had a feeling that some places were different from usual, but she could not pinpoint what it was at the moment.

She just looked at the streets, staring out the window.

Then, she looked at the night sky of South Hampton City...

That was right! Why was it so dark?

The night sky of South Hampton City was always bright with stars and lights.

At that moment, not only was the city quiet but very few lights were lit too. If one were to look carefully, one would realize that the street lights on both sides of the street had been switched off.

Was there a power outage in the entire city?

How was that possible?

Now that technology was so advanced, a normal electrical accident would not cause a power outage in the entire city.

Suddenly, her eyes stopped on a huge electronic screen flashing with a blinding light.

There were pink words on the white screen.

“Jeanne, marry me!” At the same time, a magnetic voice sounded, and along with it, a large heart bloomed on the screen.

Jeanne was stunned for a long time, and her heart was racing.

She turned her head to look at Fourth Master Swan.

Fourth Master Swan was not on the screen, but she was very familiar with Fourth Master Swan's voice.

Moreover, it was obviously a proposal. Other than him, there was no one else.

She just kept looking at him without saying a word.

Her heart was beating so fast that she could not say a single word.

“Monica did it for Finn before.” Fourth Master Swan's voice was very low.

However, Jeanne just listened to him.

“At that time, even Finn, who was so pure and innocent, was moved. So, I thought you'd like it.”

It was not that she did not like it, but... she was just afraid she would let him down.

“You don't like it?” Having not gotten an answer from Jeanne, Edward asked.

“Fourth Master.” Jeanne's expression suddenly turned serious.

Edward raised his eyebrows.

“Aren't you afraid that this would all be a waste?” Jeanne asked.

What he had done for her had all gone to waste.

Edward seemed to smile.

He understood what she meant.

Did she not mean that she might not appreciate what he had done?

“But...” Jeanne suddenly got up from her seat and moved closer to Fourth Master Swan.

Edward's eyes moved slightly.

“I will try my best to make it... not a waste, Fourth Master.”

After that, she hugged Fourth Master Swan's neck and kissed him deeply.

The kiss was a response to his deep love for her.

Chapter 322: The Wedding: Announcing It to the World

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The big screen of Fourth Master Swan proposing to Jeanne lasted a whole day and night.

The last time such a scene happened was seven years ago when Monica was courting Finn, and the entire South Hampton City was in an uproar.

Just as everyone was still discussing whether Jeanne would marry Fourth Master, the news media had already announced that Fourth Master Swan and Jeanne's wedding would be on the 16th of that month, which was three days later.

The viral news spread like wildfire across Harken!

Previously, there had been news of Fourth Master Swan and Jeanne having an affair, but nobody thought it was real. Even though they knew that the media would not dare to spread rumors about Fourth Master Swan, it was still... unbelievable, and they thought it was probably just hype.

Yet now, they were about to get married! In that case, they had to believe that Fourth Master Swan was really having an affair with Jeanne!

Did the rumors not say that Fourth Master Swan was cold and abstinent and that he was not interested in women?! As expected, the rumors could not be believed!

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The viral news spread all over Harken.

When Monica saw the news, she was also shocked to her core!

The memory of Jeanne firmly telling her that she would never be with Fourth Master Swan was still fresh in her mind. Could it be that Jeanne really was moved? Jeannie was so moved with Fourth Master Swan saving her that...

However, was it not too frivolous to get married as soon as they said they wanted to?

More importantly, they were getting married right away.

F*ck!

Jeanne even lied to her and said that she did not like him. If she did not like him, would she get married to him right away?!

Monica roared on the phone, questioning Jeanne about her dishonesty.

Jeanne could only bite the bullet and accept Monica's accusations. To be honest, she did not expect it to be so soon either.

She thought it would be at least three to five months later. Yet now, it was in three days.

When she saw the wedding date announcement, she remained silent for a long time, still shocked that she was really going to marry Fourth Master Swan.

After all, Fourth Master Swan...

Although they did have sex seven years ago, she still felt he was out of her reach!

"Jeanne!" Monica roared on the other end of the phone.

Jeanne came back to her senses.

It was not her fault for being absent-minded. It was Monica who kept going on and on.

Her ears were getting calluses from talking.

“Aren't you going to comfort my hurt little heart? You made me worry about you for so long!” Monica was unhappy.

Jeanne smiled. “How do you want me to comfort you?”

“I want to be a bridesmaid!” Monica enunciated each word clearly.

Jeanne almost choked on her saliva. “Aren't you married?”

According to Harken's traditions, a married woman could not be a bridesmaid.

Of course, she was not one to follow traditions, but she was afraid that the Swans would not be able to accept it.

What if it bothers them?

“I don't care! I want to be your bridesmaid! Back then, we agreed that no matter who gets married, we'll be each other's bridesmaids. You weren't here when I got married, so can't I come when you get married?!” Monica stood her ground.

Jeanne was actually touched.

When they were young, the two of them had dreams of getting married, so they agreed to be each other's bridesmaids and be with each other when they got married.

However, she was still under Kingsley's command when Monica got married. She was trained like crazy and could not get away at all. Thinking about it now, she felt very sorry for Monica.

“I'll ask the Fourth Master.” Jeanne planned to fight for Monica to be her bridesmaid.

However, getting married was a matter between two people. If the Swans did not agree, she would have to let Monica down again.

“Tell Fourth Master Swan that if he doesn't agree, I'll sue him for plagiarism!” Monica said fiercely.

“Huh?”

“For plagiarizing my idea! I confessed to that b*stard Finn that year the same way Fourth Master Swan proposed to you. If he doesn't agree, I'll take him to court and sue him for stealing my idea without my permission!” Monica said seriously.

Jeanne almost died from laughter.

She said, “Okay. I'll try.”

In fact, there were no financial benefits or patent applications, so no legal effect would take place.

“But Jeannie, I don't think Fourth Master Swan thought it through well enough.” Monica suddenly became very serious, and her words were a little deep.

Jeanne nodded.

He really did not think it through well enough.

Who the f*ck would get married in such a hurry?

However, she had to admit it.

Although she did not want to have any expectations of the wedding, in reality, every woman hoped she would have a special wedding. For it to be in such a hurry...

“He shouldn't have plagiarized the idea I used to pursue Finn. It's a bad omen,” Monica said.

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Jeanne was stunned.

She thought Monica would say that the wedding was too fast and that there was no time to prepare.

“Look, Finn and I are planning to get a divorce, so obviously, that idea is a bad omen.”

“You're overthinking it with all these omens!” Jeanne was speechless.

“In short, you and Fourth Master Swan must stay together. Don't follow mine and Finn's footsteps. I regret meeting Finn and even taking the initiative to pursue him. I've never felt so humiliated in my life!”

'Do you have to be so dramatic?' Jeanne thought

Jeanne was a little speechless while holding her phone.

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At that moment, there was a knock on her door. “Director Lawrence, the person in charge of MUK Group has arrived.”

Jeanne nodded.

She said into her phone, “Monica, I have a meeting. I'll talk to you later.”

“You're still at work at a time like this? Shouldn't you be resting, doing your beauty treatments, and preparing for the wedding?”

Ahem. She was very busy.

Moreover, the Fourth Master did not seem to have asked her to prepare anything.

She said, “I'll talk to you later.”

After that, she hung up the call.

Monica looked at the words 'end of call' and felt a little displeased.

When she got married back then, even though she was really heartbroken to marry Finn, in the end, in order to make herself the center of attention, she had to prepare more than half a month in advance. On the other hand, Jeannie was too calm.

Could it be that she was forced to get married?!

Forced to get married by Fourth Master Swan?

On second thought, no matter what, she had always found Fourth Master Swan and Jeanne a perfect match.

With that, she sat in her office and took out her phone to read the gossip, which was filled with the news of Jeanne and Fourth Master Swan getting married.

It was trending everywhere.

Looking at the comments and joining them, she was in a good mood.

However, while a few families were happy, a few were worried.

The Lawrences were shocked to find out that Jeanne was going to marry Fourth Master Swan.

When Jenifer saw the news, she did not react at all.

She thought, 'How could it be?'

How could Fourth Master Swan and Jeanne get married for real?

Were they not just in a physical relationship?

Was Fourth Master Swan and Jeanne not together so that he did not have to be related to the Sanders by marriage?

How could they get married?

She could not take it anymore and called Jasmine, who was also devastated.

Jasmine, too, found out through the news that Jeanne was going to get married to Fourth Master Swan.

How could Jeanne have seduced Fourth Master Swan?

Jasmine could not accept it.

“Jasmine, you've married into the Snow family, but what exactly are you doing? I told you to help the Lawrences, but you couldn't do it and didn't bring us any benefits. Now you can't even send us a message! Why on earth did you marry into the Snow family? Fourth Master Swan is marrying Jeanne, yet you don't even know!” Jenifer was so angry that her voice was trembling.

All of Jeanne's previous achievements aside, Jeanne was now marrying Fourth Master Swan, which she could not accept.

If Jeanne really got together with Fourth Master Swan, Jeanne's background would be even stronger.

Then, it would be even harder for them to go against Jeanne. Moreover, would Old Master Lawrence, who always put interests first, hand over the Lawrence Enterprise to Jeanne just as she feared?

No!

She had worked hard all her life just for herself and her children to become true celebrities in upper-class society.

She had finally become part of the Lawrences, and the label of being a mistress had disappeared. Now, she just hoped Jasmine and Joshua could have their own status in the upper-class society. Then, their family would be a real upper-class! At first, she was satisfied with Jasmine's development as marrying the Eldest Young Master Swan could be considered a great leap. Although Joshua was not a good-for-nothing, as the only son of the Lawrences, he would definitely inherit the Lawrences' assets sooner or later, so there was no need to worry too much in the future.

Yet now, Jeanne has popped up out of the blue and distributed her plan.

She even believed that Jeanne's return this time was not a simple one. Jeanne was back just to take revenge, and once she got everything she wanted, she would kill all of them!

No!

She had worked hard her entire life. She definitely could not let it go to waste.

The scowl on Jenifer's face was visible.

Jasmine, on the other end of the phone, was having a breakdown. "I really don't know how Fourth Master Swan and Jeanne got together! There wasn't even a whisper about it, and suddenly, they

announced they were getting married. I have asked Eden before too. He always said that used goods like Jeanne could never marry his uncle, whose father would never agree to this marriage, so I didn't take it to heart. Moreover, I always thought Fourth Master Swan and Jeanne only got together to stop the Sanders. I didn't expect that they would really..."

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When Jasmine said it, her eyes turned red with anger.

If Jeanne did marry Fourth Master Swan, her seniority would be lower than Jeanne's.

More importantly, although they were married to a Swan, Jeanne would be married to the current man holding the power in the Swans. In that case, Jeanne's status would naturally be higher than hers in the family. At that thought, she was infuriated!

What kind of ability did a woman like Jeanne have to seduce Fourth Master Swan?

Who did she think she was?

"Jasmine, I'm really disappointed in you!" Jenifer said fiercely, "You better do something in the Swans and think about how to make it hard for Jeanne to stay in the Swans!"

"Mom, can you think of a way to get Jeanne not to marry Fourth Master Swan? I don't want her to marry him. If she marries him, my pride..."

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"Pride? Are you talking to me about pride? My pride has been ruined! Look at what the media has written. They're saying the Lawrences have put all our attention on you when, in fact, Jeanne is the dark horse. They even said that I'm the one causing trouble. In other words, I'm the evil stepmother! I want to kill Jeanne now!"

Jasmine had also seen the news.

She bit her lips, gnashing her teeth in pain.

“But there are still three days left. I can't think of a way to stop Jeanne from getting married!” Jenifer said, “I'm afraid that if I do something now, people will say that I deliberately destroyed Jeanne's marriage. For now, I'll swallow my anger!”

In the face of such an important event, she still knew her limits.

Jasmine knew her mother was more considerate than them, so she could only listen to her.

“You best act happy in front of outsiders. No matter how we feel about it, we have to give Jeanne our blessings. Do you understand?”

Jasmine did not want to agree to it.

“I'm really furious now.” Jenifer said fiercely, “Goodbye.”

Then, she hung up the call, but even after that, her expression was extremely ugly.

That woman, Jeanne, was getting more and more out of hand!

...

Jeanne was, in fact, a little busy.

She would never waste a second on work matters, and if she could make the fastest progress with her work, she would choose the fastest way.

Yet now, she looked at the message on her phone.

[Ed: I'm waiting for you downstairs.]

He really was a stumbling block in her life.

Jeanne took a deep breath and picked up the phone. "Amy, the meeting in ten minutes is canceled. I'll be off work now. Tell the project team to prepare all the materials according to my requirements."

"Yes," Amy said respectfully. "Director Lawrence, will you be working overtime tonight?"

"It depends. You don't have to wait for me."

"Alright."

With that, Jeanne picked up her bag and left the office.

She had planned her work until the eve of her wedding. However, it seemed that it was too difficult now.

By the time she went downstairs, it was still time to get off work, so a lot of people were coming and going. Many people saw Fourth Master Swan standing there with a bouquet of roses in his arms.

At the sight of her, the corners of his mouth curled up into a smile. At that moment, she heard people exclaim all around her.

With that, she quickly ran over, took the initiative to hold Fourth Master Swan's hand, and sat in the small car.

She had always found the man too eye-catching.

That was why she had to... hide.

Fourth Master Swan seemed to be in a good mood, especially with Jeanne's small hand holding his tightly.

“Fourth Master, where are we going?” Jeanne asked.

They had already met his father last night. What were they going to do tonight?

“To yours,” Edward said straightforwardly.

Jeanne was stunned.

“I'm going to ask for their approval.”

Jeanne was speechless. He had already announced the marriage, yet he still wanted to ask for their approval?

Was he trying to piss Alexander off?

However, Jeanne did not stop him.

Just like that, she and Fourth Master Swan returned to the Lawrences' family manor.

To be honest, when she saw Alexander at the company today, he did not look too happy. He probably did not expect that she would really marry Fourth Master Swan. In his heart, he probably thought she could, at most, be Fourth Master Swan's secret lover.

Then, out of the blue, she was the Swans' Fourth Madam. He would most definitely lose his pride in front of her!

The two of them walked into the hall together.

In the hall, Alexander was already in a bad mood, so when he saw Fourth Master Swan with Jeanne, the expression on his face instantly changed for the worst.

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He quickly went forward. "Fourth Master Swan is here too."

He was quite enthusiastic.

Jeanne thought it was a pity that Alexander was not an actor. If he wanted to act as a bad guy in a supporting role, he could definitely win the award for the Best Supporting Role.

At that moment, Jenifer also came over in a hurry and greeted Edward warmly. "Welcome, Fourth Master."

"Thank you." Edward also appeared to be very polite. Then, he said, "I came today mainly to discuss with you my marriage with Jeannie."

Jeannie.

Jeanne's heart skipped a beat.

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It was her first time hearing Fourth Master Swan say the word "Jeannie".

He usually addressed her as “Ms. Lawrence”, which sounded a little distant, but she thought it sounded a little flirty coming from his mouth.

“Oh! Is that so?” Embarrassment washed over Alexander's face for a few seconds before he joked, “I've seen the news. I didn't know your relationship had developed to this stage. You guys have hidden your relationship very well .”

Jeanne, who was standing at the side, really wanted to laugh.

The Lawrences were indeed two-faced, and they were amazing at it.

“We have never hidden it.” Edward did not give Alexander a way out. What he meant was that he had been dating Jeanne the entire time, but they just did not care about her.

Alexander was a little embarrassed, so Jenifer quickly tried to smooth things over. “Come in and sit down. After all, we are a family now.”

Edward nodded and walked to the sofa while holding Jeanne's hand.

Watching their fingers interlocked, Jenifer suppressed her emotions and continued to greet them with a smile on her face.

On the sofa, Edward went straight to the point. “The wedding is scheduled for the 16th, which is three days later. The timing is a little abrupt, but don't worry. You can leave everything to me. All you need to do is be there with Jeanne on the wedding day.”

“Oh, okay. We'll go with your arrangements.” Alexander quickly nodded.

“As for the wedding gifts and dowry... For the dowry, there's no need for you to prepare it because time is too tight, and I don't want you to worry about it. Moreover, my father has said that he doesn't care about these ostentatious arrangements.” Edward said bluntly, “As for the wedding gifts, my father said that we'll prepare them according to your wishes.”

“As the old man said, we aren't the kind of people to put much emphasis on ostentation as well. Since we're saving on the dowry, you don't have to spend too much on the wedding gifts. In fact, we're fine as long as you guys are fine with it. There's no need for all the visiting. I'd rather not go through all the formalities,” said Alexander.

Since the other party had made their point clear, if he were to open his mouth and ask for the wedding gifts, what would people say when word of this spread?

“Since you've said so, I'll go with the Swans' arrangements.”

“Yes. Sure.” Alexander nodded his head.

He knew it was impossible for such a large family like the Swans to not gift them with anything.

Then, he heard Edward say, “I've prepared eight percent of the Swans' original shares. On the day of the wedding, I will transfer all the shares to Jeannie. That will be considered my wedding gift.”

Alexander looked at Edward, speechless and too stunned to react.

At that moment, Jeanne felt like laughing again.

Alexander probably did not expect that Fourth Master Swan would give out the shares of the Swans. What was more, he did not expect that Fourth Master Swan would give it to her directly and not to the Lawrences.

“I believe you and my father share the same thoughts. Since Jeannie and I are getting married, the so-called wedding gift and dowry should fall on us,” Edward said in a dignified manner.

Jeanne could see Alexander's face distorting in anger.

Only after a long while did Alexander reply, “Yes, that's right. Old Master Swan is indeed thoughtful.”

“In that case, the dowry and wedding gifts are decided.”

“It's decided.” Alexander nodded his head.

However, he did not mean what he said.

“I still have some things to attend to tonight, so I will take my leave now.” Edward stood up from the sofa.

Jeanne was puzzled as she thought he would stay at the Lawrences' for dinner.

“Let's have dinner before you leave,” Alexander said enthusiastically.

“Once Jeannie and I are married, there will be many opportunities for us to have dinner in the future. There's no need for that tonight.” Edward refused.

Seeing that Edward had matters to attend to, Alexander did not make things difficult for him and thus agreed.

With that, Edward turned around and left.

Jeanne followed him. “I'll send you out.”

A smile hung on Edward's lips again.

Jeanne saw Edward out at the main entrance.

To be honest, she was still a little surprised at Fourth Master Swan's efficiency in handling matters.

When they were discussing marriage just now, he was so domineering that the other party did not have the power to resist at all!

Even his departure now was easy.

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“Fourth Master, are you sure you don't want to have dinner together?” Jeanne asked when she saw that Edward was about to get into the car.

Edward stopped in his tracks as he stepped into the car and then turned around.

Jeanne smiled. If he did not prefer to eat at the Lawrences', she could eat with him somewhere else.

“Compared to having dinner, I'd rather eat... you, Ms. Lawrence.”

Jeanne's heart skipped a beat, and her face blushed red.

“So, I'll see you,” said the man as he got in his car.

With that, he left, leaving Jeanne standing there in a daze.

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When Fourth Master Swan was starting the car just now, she was angry but dared to say anything.

However, she suddenly thought of something and dialed Fourth Master Swan's number.

The voice on the other end sounded like he was smiling. “If Ms. Lawrence can't bear to part with me, I can come back immediately.”

“No.” Jeanne refused flatly, which made the other party unhappy.

Jeanne said, "I forgot to tell you something."

"Ms. Lawrence, please speak." Her tone was cold.

"Are we going to have a wedding ceremony?" Jeanne asked.

She was not sure if there would be a wedding ceremony. She had a feeling that Fourth Master Swan might just drive a car to pick her up, and that was all.

"Is Ms. Lawrence doubting me?"

"No. I said I would be fine with the wedding as long as Fourth Master is happy with it, and I wouldn't interfere. But what I mean is, if there is a ceremony, can Monica be my bridesmaid?" Jeanne asked.

On the other end of the phone, Edward was surprised. "Why not?"

"...Isn't it Harken's rule that married women are not allowed to be bridesmaids?"

"To me, Ms. Lawrence is the rule." Edward's magnetic voice echoed in Jeanne's ears. "Everything and everyone else is insignificant."

She found that Fourth Master Swan had a way with words.

"Do you have any other needs? I'll try my best to satisfy them."

"That's all."

"Are you sure that's all?" Edward asked.

Should she still have more needs? Moreover, why did Fourth Master Swan sound unhappy?

She thought for a moment and said, "There's still one more."

"Please speak." His tone sounded a little lighter.

Should Fourth Master Swan not be someone who hated being troubled?

However, at that moment, why did she feel that Fourth Master Swan was happy for her to trouble him?

She said, "Can you not call me Ms. Lawrence?"

The person on the other end of the phone paused for a moment.

Jeanne bit her lip.

She thought it sounded nice when he called her "Jeannie".

Besides, they were about to get married, and it was not a good idea for him to treat her as an outsider.

When she said that, the other side suddenly fell silent.

Was she... too controlling?

In fact, it was just a form of address, so it was not important.

The moment she began to feel awkward, she hurriedly opened her mouth, but before she could say anything, Fourth Master Swan said, "Just two more days."

"Oh?" Jeanne was surprised.

"The form of address. Just two more days."

Did it mean that Fourth Master Swan was trying to spice things up, or that he still needed time to develop his feelings for her?

Anyway, Jeanne smiled and said, "Actually, it's just a form of address. You can call me whatever you want, as long as you like it."

"Okay," he replied.

"Take care, Fourth Master. I'm hanging up now."

"Okay."

After hanging up, Jeanne took a deep breath.

She did not know why, but every time she spoke to the Fourth Master, she felt overwhelmed.

Even though he said he liked her, she still felt like she was trying to play up to him!

She still felt that he was too out of her reach.

After that, Jeanne returned to the hall, where the atmosphere was tense.

Jeanne had expected Alexander to be unhappy because he did not receive any benefits.

However, Jeanne ignored him and went straight upstairs.

"You're really proud now, huh?" Alexander snapped behind her.

Jeanne sneered and turned her head to look at him. "Shouldn't you be happy for me for marrying Fourth Master Swan? However, why do I feel that, with that mocking tone of yours, you don't want me to live a good life?"

"Jeanne!"

"I'm not your biological child, am I?" Jeanne asked.

"That's enough!" Alexander was furious.

Jeanne could not care less about Alexander's temper at all.

"Jeanne, you really shouldn't think too highly of yourself. If a Swans' wedding can be so abrupt, so much that they don't even want our dowry, do you think they value this wedding very much? It's just a formality!"

"Fourth Master said he would give me eight percent of the Swans' shares."

"Do you really believe that?" Alexander was being sarcastic. "When the time comes, you'll see all the additional conditions placed on that eight percent of shares! In name, it'll be yours, but in reality, it'll still be the Swans. It is just for show!"

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Jeanne pursed her lips, thinking that was also possible.

"You'd better have some self-awareness of what you're getting yourself into with the marriage!" Alexander said fiercely.

At that moment, Jeanne said obediently, "Thanks for your advice."

After that, she did not linger around and immediately went upstairs.

Seeing that Jeanne did not respect him at all, his expression remained grim.

Jenifer quickly comforted him, "Alexander, you've made your point across that the Fourth Master didn't put so much effort into marrying Jeanne. First of all, with regards to the wedding, it would definitely be simple since they only have three days to prepare. Think about how grand Jasmine's wedding was. Now that was a legitimate marriage. For the type of wedding Jeanne is having, this wedding is just for them to go through the motions, and the Swans definitely didn't put too much effort into it. Then, the matter of the shares is hilarious. How could the Swans give the shares to Jeanne? Think about it. If they were really sincere, they would give it to you. Yet, they're giving it to Jeanne, which means they're trying to cover up the authenticity of the transfer of the shares. For the Swans to get to where they are now, there must be a reason behind it. You don't have to be unhappy just because of Jeanne's petty achievements."

Rather than consoling Alexander, she was, in fact, consoling herself that that was all to Jeanne's marriage to Fourth Master Swan.

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Alexander snorted, seemingly persuaded by Jenifer.

Jenifer held Alexander's hand. "At most, we'll just go along with his acting. However, don't flatter them too much, in case Fourth Master Swan and Jeanne break up one day and embarrass us."

Alexander nodded and said fiercely, "I'd like to see how smug Jeanne will be at the wedding in three days!"

Jenifer quickly said, "She won't be. It's a simple wedding. No matter how nice it sounds, she will become a laughing stock in the end. Let's wait and see!"

Jenifer smiled coldly.

When the time came, she could find a few reporters in private and deliberately mock Jeanne in the media.

That was her plan — her sinister plan.

The wedding three days later arrived as scheduled.

On the day of the wedding, the news broke out again.

After all, Fourth Master Swan's prestige was too high, so his wedding naturally attracted the attention of everyone in the city.

For a moment, the topics were endless, and they were all on the trending lists.

Jeanne was woken up by the staff at 5 a.m.

She had worked overtime until 10 p.m. last night. When she returned home, removed her makeup, and washed up, it was already close to 12 a.m. Then, the thought of her getting married the next day gave her insomnia, and it was probably past 1 a.m. when she really fell asleep until she was woken up again.

She usually did not sleep much, but it was definitely not on the lesser end. She still needed seven or eight hours a day.

Moreover, she never thought she would be woken up at 5 a.m.

Was it not just putting on a wedding dress and makeup, and then waiting for Fourth Master Swan to pick her up?

Her thoughts were very simple.

She assumed that she would get up at 7 or 8 a.m.

Still, she still endured it at that moment and washed her face with cold water to force herself to wake up. As soon as she was fully awake, she was a little dumbfounded.

Were her eyes playing tricks on her?!

Why was she seeing a grand white wedding gown in her bedroom? It was exquisitely embroidered with a corset, and the sleeves at her waist were sewn with thin diamonds that dazzled under the light!

The gown was from a well-known designer in Harken who made wedding dresses, and only people with enough status could have it!

The wedding gown was hand-embroidered and hand-stitched, so it was expensive and took a long time to complete. How did Fourth Master Swan get them to do it in four days?

Could it be a replica?

“Ms. Lawrence, this wedding gown was hand-stitched by Harken's top designer, Old Master Adams. It is hand-stitched with needle and thread, and it is priceless,” the staff introduced.

Jeanne frowned. “Isn't Old Master Adams over 80 years old?”

“He personally guided his proudest disciple to complete it. However, the most classic part is the embroidery on the collar, which Old Master Adams personally sewed.” The staff member said, “A dress of his with that embroidery has been sold at a sky-high price of over a hundred million at the world auction house, but from then on, Old Master Adams never produced it again. It can be said that the piece you're seeing now, Ms. Lawrence, is his final work. It's not only worth a fortune, but it's also priceless.”

In short, it was so expensive that no one could buy one.

Chapter 328: The Wedding: Announcing It to the World

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“Ms. Lawrence, please allow us to help you put it on,” the staff member said respectfully.

“Are you sure Fourth Master Swan prepared this for me?” Jeanne was still a little uncertain.

She had always assumed their wedding would be with a simple white wedding dress and a black suit.

However, now that it was a designer dress... She was surprised.

"I'm sure." The staff member smiled.

With that, Jeanne pursed her lips. "In that case, thank you."

"Ms. Lawrence, you don't have to be so polite."

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While the staff member said that, she went forward to help Jeanne change into her wedding dress.

Then, the room door was suddenly pushed open.

Monica's carefree voice sounded. "D*mn, do you have to be so early?"

George was still sleeping, so when he heard the voice, he covered himself with the blanket. His small face looked very unhappy.

Jeanne turned her head to look at Monica.

After all that shouting, Monica's gaze instantly fell on the wedding gown in front of her.

Her eyes were wide open. "My god! What the hell is this? Is this Old Master Adams' gown? The legendary designer wedding gown?!"

"Yes, Ms. Cardellini," the staff quickly replied.

“D*mn.” Monica circled around the white wedding gown and almost drooled.

“This is absolutely beautiful!” Monica exclaimed.

Jeanne also thought it was absolutely beautiful, so much that it was shocking.

“Ms. Cardellini, you also have a bridesmaid dress. Come over here. I'll help you change into it.”

“Oh, okay.” Monica was instantly attracted.

In the meantime, Jeanne changed into her wedding gown with the help of the staff.

The gown had three layers inside and three layers outside.

It was very complicated. After all, the more expensive the item, the more steps there were.

Jeanne felt that just changing into the dress alone took an hour. Since it was not easy to change into, it made her wonder how she would take it off!

On the other hand, Monica had gotten changed long ago.

She was wearing a pink dress that was slightly old-fashioned, conveying Harken's concept of traditional beauty, but it had an elegant and modern design. Alone, it was a really beautiful dress, but next to Jeanne's wedding dress, it looked much more elegant. As a bridesmaid's dress, it was just right. Not only would she not steal the bride's show when they stood together, but even without the bride, she would shine.

Monica was very satisfied.

The two of them sat in front of the makeup mirror as they got their makeup done.

Monica looked at Jeanne's extremely complicated makeup and could not help but ask, "Did Fourth Master Swan prepare all of this?"

"Probably," Jeanne replied.

She did not know either, mainly because she was not involved in the wedding planning. They did not even take wedding photos, and she did not even ask if they would.

"Why do I feel like he has put in a lot of effort?" Monica was really envious.

Thinking back to her own wedding back then, she was the one who did all the work, and Finn did not care.

At that time, all she wanted was to make herself look good, so she was the one who chose the wedding dress.

What a contrast! Compared to this, she felt that her wedding was really weak.

The next time she got married, she would have to plan carefully!

The two of them spent more than an hour putting on makeup before the hairstylist did their hair.

"Ms. Lawrence, because the gown is so gorgeous, we will have the accessories a little simpler. However, don't worry. No matter how simple the accessories are, they're not cheap," the staff member explained.

Speaking of which, did she look poor?

"It was Fourth Master Swan who told us to tell Ms. Lawrence that." As if she could read Jeanne's mind, the staff member hurriedly explained.

At the side, Monica could not help but laugh. "The Fourth Master is quite funny."

Was he afraid that Jeanne would dislike him? To think he would send someone to tell Jeanne that the wedding today had cost a lot of money!

“This is a golden hairpin. The craftsmanship may look simple, but it actually requires a lot of skill. It is a finished product made by Harken's cultural and heritage jeweler, Mr. Williams, who has failed over a hundred times. Some experts have determined that the golden hairpin is currently worth tens of millions, but because Mr. Williams is eccentric and does not care about money, his accessories are only sold to those he wants to. In other words, even if you have money, you may not be able to buy it.”

Jeanne listened quietly to the staff member introduce the accessories to her.

At first, she thought it would be very boring, but on the contrary, she found it quite interesting.

Monica's makeup and hair were a little simpler, so after she was done, she listened to the staff member's explanation with much interest.

“This is a jade bracelet.” The staff member put the bracelet on Jeanne's wrist, and it was just the right size.

Moreover, the color was translucent, and it was very smooth. With one look, one could tell that it was expensive.

Monica also observed it very carefully. When she did not get an explanation after waiting for a long time, she said, “Why didn't you say anything about this?”

The staff smiled. “Fourth Master said that this used to belong to his mother, so there's no need to explain. Ms. Lawrence should know its value.”

From money to status, Fourth Master Swan was really showing off.

After all, he had already taken out his family heirloom.

Jeanne was a little moved.

Everything on her body probably could not compare to the value of that bracelet.

After a long time, her makeup and hair were finally done. By then, it was already 10 a.m. in the morning.

It really did take five hours to get a bride ready.

Just as she was all done up, she heard someone shout downstairs, "Fourth Master Swan is here to pick up the bride!"

It was clearly Nox's voice, and he was announcing it to the world!

Chapter 329: The Wedding: Jeanne, My Heart!

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"Fourth Master Swan is here to pick up the bride!" Nox's voice rang out in the Lawrence family manor.

Jeanne's heart suddenly skipped a beat.

Her heartbeat was irregular and somewhat crazy.

She did not know what she was looking forward to at that moment, but she felt strangely excited. Before she could react, Monica suddenly stood up. Completely ignoring the fact that she was wearing three-inch high heels on her feet, she rushed to the door and quickly closed it.

Jeanne was stunned by Monica's sudden action.

By then, George had already woken up. He was wearing a custom-made white suit that possessed many similarities to Jeanne's gown. Not to mention the color, the embroidery was incredibly exquisite. It was clearly just formal attire for a child, but the workmanship was shocking.

Wearing it, George really did look like a noble young master from a prestigious family.

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At that moment, everyone in the room, including more than ten makeup artists and staff members, instantly turned their attention to Monica.

Monica did not care about her image at all, or to put it bluntly, she did not have any. She put herself against the door, and her expression was particularly exaggerated.

She did not look like a rich young lady at all.

She said excitedly, "Jeannie, you can't give yourself to him so easily."

Without even thinking about it, Jeanne knew that the girl must have a plan.

Just at the right time, knocking sounds came from outside the door, followed by Nox's somewhat exaggerated voice. "Bride, open the door. The groom is here to pick you up!"

Monica yelled from inside, "Who said that we have to hand the bride over when the groom is here? There ain't no such thing as a free lunch!"

"Monica, I just knew you would be the worst! Tell me. What do you want us to do!" Nox looked as if he had already mentally prepared himself.

Monica said loudly, "How about this? I'll give you two three-year-old brain teasers. If you answer correctly, I'll open the door."

"This is an insult to my intelligence. Tell me now!"

"What five-letter word becomes shorter when you add five letters to it?" Monica asked loudly.

When she asked the question, not only were the people outside guessing, but the people inside were also guessing.

There was some noise outside but no answer.

"I'll give you ten seconds to answer," Monica said loudly. The countdown had not yet started.

"Short." Finn's voice came from outside the door.

Monica gritted her teeth.

When the answer was revealed, the people inside exclaimed in realization.

"Is that right?" Nox asked.

"Next!" Monica said again, "What does an elephant's ear look like?"

"A fan!" Nox answered almost without thinking.

Monica laughed out loud. "Wrong! Nox, you're no smarter than a three-year-old child."

Nox began cursing outside.

"I'll give you one more chance. What does an elephant's ear look like?" Monica looked as if she had succeeded.

"It looks like the other ear." Finn's voice sounded again.

Monica was completely stunned.

F*ck. How did that b*stard Finn know?

Outside the door, Nox was also a little surprised too. He sighed at Finn. "Brother, you're pretty amazing!"

Finn smiled in response.

Last night, a certain woman at home was probably more excited than today's bride. She made a lot of noise, saying that she would not allow the Fourth Master to marry Jeannie so smoothly tomorrow. Hence, she spent the whole night coming up with something at home, and he accidentally saw the brain teasers on a piece of paper. However, he did not know what questions she had prepared, so he memorized them before going to bed last night.

As expected, Monica only remembered the simplest ones.

"Are you done?" Nox asked.

"No! You only answered two questions that three-year-old children can answer, and you want to take our bride away?"

"If you have any other requests, tell us now, and we will satisfy all of them." Nox's tone was a bit sloppy, but it was better to liven up the atmosphere on such an occasion.

"I don't want you to fulfill them! Go to your side!" Monica shouted towards the door, "Where's the groom?"

"Here." Edward's magnetic voice sounded.

It was just one word, but it made Jeanne, who was sitting in the room and already a little nervous, feel her heart skip a few beats.

Something in her eyes moved as she stared at the door intently.

Her gown was too extravagant, so she sat on the edge of the bed the entire time, from after putting on her clothes to putting on her makeup. The white hem of her gown was spread all over the floor.

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Chapter 330: The Wedding: Jeanne, My Heart!

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She bit her lips lightly and waited.

“As everyone knows, you and my Jeannie got married in a flash. Therefore, we need to test how well you know Jeannie!” Monica said loudly, “I'll ask you ten questions about her, and you have to answer each question within three seconds. Otherwise, it will be considered a failure!”

“Okay.” Edward agreed.

“Please listen carefully.” In a formal manner, Monica asked, “Please tell me how old Jeannie is this year?”

“25 years old.”

“Please tell me when is Jeannie's birthday?”

“April 12th.”

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“Please tell me Jeannie's height?”

"I estimate her height to be 1.6 meters," Edward answered.

Monica was about to speak, but Jeanne's expression had changed as well.

Did she look that short?

Fourth Master Swan was just a little taller than her. Why did he have to say that she was only 1.6 meters tall?

"Her actual height is 1.66 meters."

Monica paused for a moment. "So the Fourth Master knows how to joke, huh?"

Jeanne was displeased.

"Continue!" Monica asked again, "Please tell me what Jeannie's bust, waist, and hip measurements are?"

Edward did not answer, to which Nox could not help but say, "Monica is going all out on this game!"

"34C, 24,36." The other side answered accurately.

"...F*ck." Monica cursed softly. She turned her head and asked Jeanne in a low voice, "Is that right?"

Jeanne blushed and nodded.

There was indeed something fishy going on between those two people.

"Hey, why aren't you talking?" Nox urged.

“Next question.” Monica said aloud, “Please tell me Jeannie's shoe size?”

“Size 36.”

“Please tell me what Jeannie's favorite food is?”

“Chicken... parmigiana with pasta.” Edward paused for a moment when he answered. He originally wanted to say chicken soup because when Jeanne was at Monica's the last time, she seemed to like it very much. However, when the two of them were alone for a week, she said that she wanted to eat chicken parmigiana with pasta.

“May I ask when was the first time you kissed?” Monica suddenly changed the topic.

Everyone seemed to pause for a moment.

There was also no response from the people outside the door.

“You only have three seconds to think. Three, two—”

“Seven years ago, August 21st.”

Monica suddenly looked at Jeanne.

Did she hear wrongly?

Seven years ago! When did Jeanne and Fourth Master Swan cross paths seven years ago?

Jeanne's eyes sparkled.

That night was the night she climbed into Fourth Master Swan's bed.

With her face blushed red, she nodded her head.

Monica looked at Jeanne and smiled evilly. "Fourth Master, you and Jeannie have been hiding it really well, huh?"

"Yes," Edward replied, and he did not forget to remind Monica. "This is also considered a question. I have answered a total of seven questions. Ms. Cardellini, you still have three more questions to go."

D*mn!

That fellow was too calculative.

Nevertheless, it did not bother Monica, who continued to ask, "What part of the Jeannie do you like the most?"

"Her hand," Edward said straightforwardly.

"Why?" Monica was a little surprised.

Most men would say their eyes, lips, face, the desire to live, and all that, but her hand...

Monica looked at Jeanne's fair hand and admitted that Jeanne did have nice hands

However, Fourth Master Swan's hobbies were too unique.

"It's because Ms. Lawrence uses her hands to do things I like," Edward said bluntly.

"Pfft!" Monica almost burst out laughing.

Did she misunderstand him?

Outside the door, Nox almost died from laughing.

Did it mean that...

Monica looked at Jeanne's tomato-red face.

At that moment, Jeanne unconsciously clenched her hands into a small fist, with the urge to kill Fourth Master Swan right there and then.

It was the first time that Monica found Fourth Master Swan so amiable.

She used to think of him as an elder and a distant one at that.

Yet now, he was just... someone of the same age as her, and he was especially good at saying dirty things!

"She made a meal that I like," Edward added.

"..." F*ck.

"Ms. Cardellini, let me remind you that you still have one last question," Edward said bluntly.

She clearly had two more.

F*ck! The "why" just now also counted!

With that, she gritted her teeth. She always felt that she could not outsmart Fourth Master Swan.

Then, she said, "Last question."

"Please go ahead."

"When did the Fourth Master start to like Jeanne?" That question was something that she was really curious about.

When did the two of them start to have feelings for each other?

After all, she was still a little surprised that they got married so suddenly.

Everyone was waiting for Edward's answer with anticipation on their faces.

A few seconds passed, and even Monica had forgotten to count down.